# Intermountain Ragtime By The Tribune Staff

### The Husband Who Acted on Kipling's Advice.

swing, on my oath;
Make him take her and keep her—that's
helt for them both.
—Barrack Room Ballads.

With a bitter smile Marvyn Straker repeated these words to himself. Up and down Brigham street trafflo was going on as usual; in fact, everything was acting just as if he were not confronted with the greatest disgrace that could come in the way of a married man. They did not care if he had to dig his nails into his hands to keep his rage and agony from escaping himthey did not know, thank God! They did not know!

How he loved her, even now when he hated her most! Yet he knew she was not so much to blame, he knew that that-faugh! Why were women always so much taken by those sickly ladies'

men. He should be punished.
"God! to have that worm's throat in
my hands! Every finger would find its
mark to give him one tithe of the agony
I feel. Fool! Can I suppose that he is
capable of feeling the kind of agony I
have? That miserable seum will find

out what it costs to meddle with a strong man, a real man."

Marvyn Straker certainly was a strong man. Without any brilliance, his force and mentality had made themseives felt even as dearly as in his university days. He had been neither a poler nor a mere athletic animal; he was not the show man of the crowd on was not the show man of the crowd on any occasion, but unobtrusively his strength was felt in both spheres. In they were left alone with the memory of his words. him through the grades from a mucker to a machine man, and at a pinch he could have held down a job with the

monkey-wrench gang.

He had soon outgrown the victousness monkey-wrench gang.

He had soon outgrown the victousness of his 'varsity days, but he had enough of it to know as much of both sides of the feminine character as it was good for him to know. He was never a schoolboy cynic, nor a gullible fool; and for this reason it hurt his pride and self-love as much as his love for her when the calamity happened to him. He had loved her with the quiet intensity of his nature and with all his strength. And his hatred for the man who had taken all this away from him took root in the same way. His anger became deep, almost cool, and method-

When he read it at his office he caught his breath almost involuntarily. The very plain wording of the note, which made no mention of any reason for Straker's request, made it more impres-Curtis was a coward at heart but his very vanity made his mental cowardice greater than his physical fear. Therefore his first impulse toward flight gave way before a hope of being their hands. his fear was groundless

As Straker had known this, the scene in their drawing-room that evening came out exactly as he had planned it. Curtis had entered, trembling, but with a careless polished air that was one of his few assets. Mrs. Straker, at from her room, where she had spent the brought you together here to

tell you what I have decided," sald

trifle dryer than usual. He was sitting down in a low armchair watching managed to place them both so that the light shone on their faces, and the only sign of emotion on his own the only sign of emotion on his own was a flicker of his eyelids and a closing

"Decided?" exclaimed Curtis, feigning astonishment. "I am afraid you've go "I am afraid you've got me, old man. What was there to de

"Hell!" said Straker, "don't let's waste any time. Of course I've got you.
If you insist on having it explained to
you, why I know that my wife has
done me the compliment to prefer your especial type of manhood. Now, do you Why, but I-my dear fellow-"

'Drop it. And, really, if you call me your 'dear fellow' any more I am liable to spoil my own plans by killing you en the spot. And I know you wen' like the unpleasant scandal of that, he added, grimly.

You insult your wife," burbled Cur-There was a time when I would have

considered it the damnedest insult that could have been paid to her," said the other, dryly. His wife looked at him,

"Now you have interrupted me suffi-ciently," he went on. "I am now going to tell you what I have decided. When I am done you may ask me any ques-tions that are seemly. Stand up!" h exclaimed, as Curtis made a motion to take a seat. "Who are you, to sit down

in my presence! "As you have decided that this person is preferable to your husband, continued Straker, addressing his wife "you shall abide by your decision. You shall go to him and stay with him. He shall fill the place of your husband, and if you try to escape, as you may have no idea of doing at this early stage, shall follow you and find you, wherever

thosen as being preferable to me. The proof of your guilt is in my possession, I remains hidden from your parents and your family as long as I see fit. If you ever run away, the first thing I shall do upon finding you will be to take you to them and show them what I have. And in the end you will be prought back to your punishment.

"You have heard what I have said?"
te turned to Curtis. "And now I would
emark to you that you will not find it a paying game to try to get out of your punishment. Before you are through you will doubtless think it preferable to kill ourself rather than go on in the way I yourself rather than go on in the way I have marked out for you. But I know you won't do that, for you have not the courage. If you attempt to console yourself with any other woman I will break you like a raw coit."

"Who are you to talk of breaking me?" blazed up the spark of manhood in Curtis

Your master," said Straker, quietly getting to his feet and standing by the other man's side. And not for one minute did Curtis try to meet his master's eyes. All three of them knew that Straker had told the exact truth. He was their master, and the others knew it, for their master, and the others knew it. strength "Now," said Straker, as he threw his

coat over his arm and picked up a va-lise, 'I am going away for two months. Don't attempt to cave Salt Lake, for I have explained the consequences to you. When I come back I will notify you. You can then file a complaint for divorce and the case will go by default. You will then be married, and I think that I can trust both of you to work out

Had Marvyn Straker been an inmate of the Curtis household his vindictive-ness would have been satisfied within

who had taken all this away from him took root in the same way. His anger became deep, almost cool, and methodical. At first all the primitive instincts had been aroused in him and he thought of settling it in primitive ways. But when he recognized that his anger could be much better satisfied by more refined cruelty he gave up this idea.

"Maisle, Maisle," he groaned to her in that one interview they had, "I thought that you were making me as near as it was possible for me to become the son my mother dreamed of. And now you've made me a man whom all will dread."

In love with him. But little by little an inkling of the contempt she felt began to dawn upon him. And with that innate knowledge of himself that is withheld from few of even the most self-infatuated men, he realized that it was just contempt, and he began to return the hatrod with interest. His infinite littleness was forced on her in their close intercourse, and her growing has beyond bearing.

Their first year passed uneventfully except in his business affairs. He became involved in a speculation in a mine in the routhern part of Utah.

come the son my mother dreamed of.
And now you've made me a man whom
all will dread."

"Oh, heaven, what will he do?" she
asked, as she shivered in her fear. Already she almost hated the radical
cause of their tragedy. And she began
to realize what she had thrown away,
and for what.

In the meantime Richard Curtis had
received a letter from Straker, asking
him to call at his house in the evening.
When he read it at his office he caught

He knew Curtis would be wanting
snapped at his chance without delay.

He knew Curtis would be wanting

He knew Curtis would be money and he had little doubt that he would give him an opening. As he had calculated, Curtis had fallen into the nt Curtle the money to save himself uin. Every note that Curtis and it almost surprised him how from ruin. eadily these notes were accepted, found way eventually into Straker's succeed in every affair he managed and to accumulate piece after piece of valu-

In six months more Curtis and his living punishment seemed to have reached the depths of wretchedness. He had never been a hard drinker, for women had always been his prevailing weak-ness. But he dared not try consolation with them, for he was not desperate enough yet to defy his fear of Straker So now he began to frequent the company of a hard-drinking, hard-gambling rowd. His wife was thankful for the clief his absence from the house afforded her, even though it made him

And he also became more involved Straker began to put on the screws through the agents who held the notes for him. And he knew that Curtis held rtain stock for a client. He went to and offered to buy it. "I want the stock," he said, "for certain purposes "I want the I don't want any one outside of our elves to know of the transfer, not ever furtis, who you say holds the certificates. You can give me a bill of sal and a power of attorney giving me the

When Curtis was most hard pressed had. Smith who, he supposed was still the owner, had gone East, and he could surely make it good before he came He would use it.

"Forgery? That sounds damnable" And he was beginning to return the stock into his safe. But the thought of the plight he was in urged him on a he did it. And two days afterwa Marvyn Straker had material in his pos session that gave him the option at will of making Richard Curtis a guest of the State of Utah, under the hospitalble management of Warden Pratt.

With money at hand and the immediate fear removed Curtis began to bestore the state of the beauty of the beauty of the beauty of the state of th

think himself of his home affairs. And the result was one week in San Fran-cisco in which he enjoyed a respite, as did his wife, from the wretchedness of their life.

At the end of that week his first warning came in the shape of a tele-gram from Marvyn Straker. Curtis, with sort of Dutch courage at a distance of 900 miles ignored the summons.

you may hide, and bring you back. I card was brought up to his room bear-am not going to divorce you. I shall de-ing the name "Marvyn Straker." It brought an echo of the feeling that had

## Some of the Recollections of a Reformed Burglar

white beard when I met him. His half was the color of driven snow. In fact he looked very much like the proverbial Santa Claus. He lacked only girth about his waistband. But for all his sixty winters and for all his white hair his eye was bright and keen and his ear as quick as when he was a boy of 20. And all this, in spite of some twenty-five years spent within prison

During the course of several months' close acquaintance he waxed confidential. He was not prone to confi dence, and his information would dence, and his information would have been interesting, to put it mildly, to many men had he chosen to be so. But, at that, it all concerned days long But, at that, it all concerned days long gone by. As a rule his stories dropped out, apropose of some little thing he had noticed or which had croppped up in conversation. Reminiscences of a carrier of crime which had made the relator a speciacular figure in more than one newspaper story in former years, some of them at least are well worth the retelling.

One night we were passing through the residence district of the busy city where we lived. The asphalt streets

where we lived. The asphalt streets were deserted, save for a very occasional pedestrian. Night was failing. Lights gleamed out from windows, dining-room windows, as a rule, for it was the dinner hour. And beneath shades, raised some of them to their full limit and others had a provided the state of the full limit, and others just a few inches from the sill, we could catch glimpses of families scated about well laden tables. Cut glaze sparkled on these boards, and the men and women who sat about them were all of them well groomed and very apparently bleesed with the good things which come with

He walked for some blocks in silence Then he paused before one particularly opulent appearing mansion, and gradually, at first ramblingly, lapsed

into reminiscence. He raid:
"What a chance for a porch climber."
I encouraged him, judiciously, for had learned from experience not to prod him to sharply. And he went on:
"The porch climber slways works at

this time of the evening. And look at the chance they offer him. The curtain's up. The lawn is cluttered with chrub

come over him when he had read Stra-ker's note on that day when the rest of his life had been outlined for him by another. His first impulse was to deny himself to his unbidden visitor, but a fear of the unknown consequences of

fear of the unknown consequences of act came over him.
"I thought" said Straker, when he had closed the door behind him, "that I had told you it would be foolish to try

ind run away from me."
"You flatter yourself," was the reply,
"Why should I run away from you?"
"Probably because you have a faint dea that it rests with me to give you a six years holiday in the jail" answered

Straker quietly.

"Get back" he exclaimed as Curtis
made a motion to spring at his throat,
"Even you are hardly such a fool as to

think you can hurt me."

Curtis sank back against the opposite all staring at his torturer as ares at a snake.

You see, my man," Straker went on in the same even tone, "all those ac-commodating gentlemen with whom you have had dealings tately have been merely agents for me, who am your aster, as I evidently have to remind

What are you going to do?" finally isked the weak man.
"Do? Why, the proofs will be merely ostages for your good behavior. Ill now return to Salt Lake City our wife," added the strong man grim-

found that Curtis's wife had done as e expected she would. She did no ad fled to New York. Straker found telegram waiting for him to the effect that his former wife had taken a berth inder an assumed name, on the White

telegram was immediately dispatched to her assumed name in New

Unless you prepare to return at once ou will be arrested on the charge of omplicity with your husband in the we full account. Your family will rerime of forgery.

Over and above her misery she felt he hopelessness of attempting to get way from the relentless man who had onetituted himself her fate. Within a week she was back in Salt Lake. And the Curtis family resumed its penance.

Their relief did not come for another wo years. While Straker was in Eu-cope, he received word one day that Maisie Curtis was dangerously iii. If here was any compunction in the may elegram could have noticed any trace f it on his face. Two days later she led. The only message she left was for trasker. "Ask him if he has had his evenge?"

n Curtis became a confirmed runkard and from that turned to the corphine habit there were charitable copie who attributed it to remore for he way he had treated his wife.

Marvyn Straker is a much envied an. His name is in the board of direc-ors in many companies who pay their uarterly dividends regularly. anything that he can not buy it is cause it is not tangible enough to be r sale. There are many who envy m because he is rich, because his susiness affords him just enough occu-sation to keep him from idleness, beuse he is healthy and strong, and even because he is single. Whether he is cappy or contented, or both, or neither a problem which the three men who are supposed to be his closest friends can not answer; even the men who make up the regular four at whist at the ub, who invariably make up the same

ore feared today than Marvy's Et-s

And it's a well known fact that there's

ot a bull in this section of the town."

has foresworn liquor sometimes looks at a filled glass. Then he went on, and what he said I repeat, expurgated largely from slang, but not from some of the technical terms of his former calling, terms which have been dubbed slang, falsely, for they are as legitimate in their own way as are the technicalities of any profession.

"The pouch climber of today is the smoothest burglar going. He gets the money. All the big hauls you read of now are made by him. He is the most

as foresworn liquor sometimes looks

smoothest burglar going. He gets the money. All the big hauis you read of now are made by him. He is the most scientific of his kind of grafters. The old-time night provier is no longer the king of thieves. He has come to be little better than a tramp. People don't keep as much ready money on hand as they used to, and you have to know where to get it, and to work with some chance to do something, not in the dark. The porch climber does that.

"He is able to do it because people

"He is able to do it because people eave their houses exposed at dinner ime, and they leave their dining-room ortains up so that everyone can see who sat the table "Now a porch climber, when he drops

into a town, is liable to live in a good rooming-house. He goes to the best theaters. You won't find him in low dives. His business calls him elsewhere. At the theater or on the street he sees the old ladies who wear sealskins and diamonds. He can follow these to their homes and that way he picks out his houses. But that isn't all there is to it by a long shot. He may learn of the house, of course, through confederates, and know just what he is after. He may get the information from some shady salconkeeper. But with that in his hands he has to know where to go to get it, and whether everyone is out of the way. In fact, by rights he should know just where everyone is. And bethe old ladies who wear scalskins and know just where everyone is. And be-fore he is ready to turn the trick he has to know just where each person's sleep-

by watching the family at this time of the evening, when they are at dinner. Say a porch climber has picked out that house. Now what he wants is the old lady's room and her daughter's rooms. The old woman has the big rocks and the cich scalskin. The old man gave them to her years ago, when he first began to make his pile. And then they began to blow themselves on the girls. As to the young fellows, they ain't worth white bothering with. A tie pin or two is about the size of the stuff. Now what he wants is the old

worth while bothering with. A tie pin or two is about the size of the stuff you'll find in their rooms.

"Now, to locate the particular apart-ments he wants your porch climber just waits till dinner time. He takes a walk up here just as we are walking. He takes a quiet pipe up and down the block. No one in sight. He slips into the yard—there isn't any fence to climb, even. He has an elegant chance limb, even. He has an elegant chance o plant right in the shade of that clump of trees or behind that holly bush-see

Well, he plants there and uses his eyes.
"One night all the family are at dinner except one. He tells that by the empty place. Well, he looks around. Prob-bly that one is dressing—they always to dress for dinner in this part town. Of course that room is ted up. Next night it is someinghted up. Next night it is someone else, and next night or so, someone still further. Of course it doesn't go nice that way. The thief has to plant go nice that way. The thief has to plant after an eternity. For two years I've been wealthy and cultured people of Mexico, many of whom have had their country. that dark place night after. He has to wait till late in the vening, maybe, and then he uses a different plan to find the sleeping rooms. The old folks go to bed early. And he erifies what he found about rooms during earlier sessions when he sees them light up right after theater. A little later, perhaps quite a bit, girls come along. As for the young fel-lows, they don't blow in till way along

in the morning, maybe climber pipes, and finally gets each room down pat. where the old woman and the girls sleep and where they must, o girls sleep and He consequently knows where those scalekins and diamonds must be lying while the family are eating. goes to his hiding place and waits some dinner hour when the whole family are at the table. One by one the chairs fill

up. When they are full it is just a case of turning the trick.

'Of course the trick isn't easy. But that is a matter of detail and experi-ence. He has to make a quick sueak to the porch, when the street is clear. Then he goes up the post. On the roof he stoops low and opens the window, generally it is unfastened. Of course burglar alarms are rarely on at this time of the night. He goes through the old lady's room, and probably through those of the daughters. He takes his swag and slipe down the post.

All this takes a very few minutes. "Probably it's an hour or two later before the tumble comes and the police are told. Meantime the crock is smoking his cigar in his room or taking in the theater again. And in a day or two he has expressed the stuff away to some good fence, who gives him at the most 30 cents on the dollar of its real worth. At that he is making a good thing, probably. But even porch climbing is getting very dangerous. Crooks don't get the show nowadays they used to. The graft is too hard. I chance and my fingers begin to itch.

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#### As False as Lovers' Vows--Jack Dalton's Downfall.

By Edward Muscoe Garnett.

had just marked up on the bulletin "No 2 four hours late," and in response to my impatient request for information as to the cause of the delay, said he "reckoned maybe they had turned off at the wrong forks," and, with an idiotic grin, retired to his cubbyhole.

It was a gloomy enough prospect at best. A desert of alkali and sagebrush stretched in unnumbered miles on every side. Besides the water tank and sta-tion there were a few squalld shacks clustered together as if for company, and these sheltered the familles of the half-dozen men that Fate and the rail-road kept at Rocky Point.

It was growing dark fast and, after a long day in the saddle, I was tired and ravenous. Visions of a luxurious Pullman and a well-cooked, well-served Pullman and a well-cooked, well-served dinner, the first delayed four hours and the last indefinitely, only made matters worse. I was amusing myself inventing new and un-Christian adjectives and applying them with much vigor to railroads in general and this one in particular, when the rumble of a train approaching from the opposite direction of training and the strength of the cooking from the opposite direction. attracted my attention. It proved to be a freight, and I heard the engineer, as he came from the station, grumbling because he was to be held until further

I strolled back along the line of cars, idly curious as to their contents. Abruptly a man passed me. A lantern on the ground near by gave sufficient light for me to see his face. Instantly old memories were awakened. Evidently the man was a tramp, but despite the dirt and grime, a week's beard and the slouching gait. I knew that some time, somewhere, I had known him.

And then it came with a rush—Jack Dalton and the old college days back East. What did it mean? Jack, graduating with high honors at the head of his class, the beloved captain of the I strolled back along the line of cars

his class, the beloved captain of the big eleven, stroke oar in the crew, the popular idol of a hundred athletic vic-tories, dear old big-hearted, wholesouled Jack Dalton a tramp! Impossi-ble!

As these memories were leaping through my brain, I was rapidly re-tracing my steps. The man was just ahead of me. The same breadth of back, the same massive shoulders, the same six feet of brawn and bone, surely I was not mistaken. Coming up with him I put my hand on his shoulder. He turned on me with a snarl and I saw his hand go to his blouse. Quickly I spoke his name, the old nickname of the class of '91.

He shrank back as if he had been struck in the face. Briefly I told him who I was and what I was doing there. Down the track I heard the whistle of the delayed train. Then linking my arm n his and telling him to come with me. got my traps together and we boarded the train. Reluctantly he went with me to the smoking apartment of the Puliman, and there far into the night and long after the other passengers were sleeping, he opened his heart to me often choking up and sobbing like a child Here's the story as he gave it Pullman, and there far into the night and long after the other passengers were sleeping, he opened his heart to me often choking up and sobbing like a child. Here's the story as he gave it to me that night. It can be told now. Some months ago the poor fellow was no relatives alive that I know of.

"It's not a long story. Jim, in the tell-"

wanderer, a-a criminal. I was born and raised out here in this Western country. I love it and I came right back to it as soon as I graduated. You know in our senior year how we used to talk about the big world we were soon going into and the brave fight we were going to make to achie with men. I felt I had a future before and possibilities in me. mother were dead and there were no kinfolk that had any interest in me or I

Law and politics seemed the best field, and so I started in the Western town that had been my home to realize the dreams I had dreamed. came almost at once. People began to point me out. I was elected County At point me out. I was elected County At torney and afterwards sent to the Leg islature. Congress was the goal I had set in the near future, and I knew it would be reached. And then, Jim, then the unexpected happened. Out of a the unexpected happened. Out of a clear sky, without warning, came the greatest Influence that ouched my life-the love of a woman brant, insistent, stronger than I was The old, old story that has been whis-pered since time began, but which, I think, had its source in the lost Four unspoiled. I had never run the gamut head and thank God daily that I was She had come to our town her brothers, who had purchased and were publishing the local paper.

We were engaged that winter. She was 19 then and we were to be married in a year. In the spring she went East visit. I wrote to her daily and she me. I was then having a home built, home for her. It was in July that she was from this time that her came less frequent and that began to mention some man had to leave for Agua Callente at once trying to remove his to be an adversarial to leave for Agua Callente at once the control of the letters became less frequent and that she first began to mention some man who was paying her attention, entirely too much for safety. I should have known, but I believed in her, Jim, I trusted her, God knows how much, "Finally she reached home. At once

47.50 I felt a change. There was something 47.50 like restraint toward me. I talked to 48.75 her about it but she denied that there was any difference and said she loved me as much as always. We went over the plans of the new home together. At times she seemed like her old saif, out I wasn't satisfied. The demou of calousy had already creeped in. She efused to tell me about the man she had written about, only to say that he had made it pleasant for her during her stay and that was all. One day I came in unannounced and found her reading a letter. We had our first reading a letter. We had our first ovarrel. She acknowledged it was from him. I didn't know before that they were corresponding. I asked her to

'It was a few days after this that she sent for me and told me that a girl chum in X— where she had last visited was to be married and wanted her to be bridesmaid, and that she had de-cided to go the next day. Again my suspicions flamed into being but this time I didn't let her see it. In my mind there had rapidly formed a plan of ac-tion. I meant to confirm my fears or else set them at rest forever and beg

else set them at rest forever and beg her forgiveness.
"The next night she left. I followed a few hours later. Reaching the city at dusk I went at once to the address where she had formerly stayed and where I was unknown. The house was brilliantly lighted, there was much coming and going, and evidences of un-usual excitement. From a servant I coming and going, and evidences of un-usual excitement. From a servant I barned there was to be a wedding at 2 that night at a certain fashlonable church close by, and then the truth, the cruel, crushing truth. The girl I had loved, that I would gladly have given my life for, had deceived me, lied to me, not once but times without num-ber. It was she that was going from that house to the arms of another man. "And then I think I went mad. The lust of murder was on me. I could feel my throat go hot and dry, the muscles grew tense and strained, there was a

my throat go hot and dry, the muscles grew tense and strained, there was a fire here in my breast that consumed me. With it all I felt the cunning of the tiger waiting for his prey. I was not an invited guest but I would look once upon the happy pair. The carriages began to come and go, I fol-

lowed them to the chur

grow weaker and weaker ectly his eyes would at sockets and his tongue ened and protruding and

rice and bid them God-sp or was told to go in and pointed out to him that he pointed out to him that her for a minute down at the platform. All unsuspecting outside the rays of light 5 true my hands did the bus hate within me. The only the donth rattle as he may and lighters into an execution. be switch. Then I ple

"That's two years ago, he

man. You've been kind to me make of the old days. Try to well of me as you can."

And Jack Dalton swung of

The Triple Murders

of Hacienda Nopala ""

Old Mexico is full of interesting spots, | handiwork, he tortured and ab even if the country does present such barren aspect to the traveler flitting through in a Pullman train. Its people and its customs; the historical reminders of a past era and the beauties of its scenery, all combine to create a lasting impression upon those who pass any length of time within its borders. The Mexicans fully appreciate the fame of their country, and when once a tourist evinces even the slightest degree of interest, a story of the nearest point is

at once forthcoming. There is one story, however, that has not been generally told, principally because the scene of its enactment is re-mote from the railroad, and tourists seldom reach that part of the country,

many of whom have had their country nomes in the favored spot. The shooting has been excellent in the past, and for years it was the gathering place for sportsmen of the country.

Not far from Villa Nuev by the well-kept road leading towards Guadalajara, one passes some of the were going to make to achieve some-thing worth while I was ambitious. I Mexico, the valley being filled with could hardly wait to get the reins in my centuries and whose queer houses attest the antiquity of the State. In one of the most beautiful parts of

the valley, set down amid a grove of trees, its walls almost covered with the growth of years, stand the ruins of Ha cienda Nopala, originally built in 1737 and rebuilt in 1830, when Escamillo Cressida brought home his bride from far away Oaxaca. Cressida was one of the wealthiest

and worst men in the region, and at once surrounded his wife with all the luxuries of a perfect home, only omitting the important item of model husband. His station and wealth had caused the parents of the girl to urge the marriage, and she had sented, although for some time previous to her meeting with him she had been deeply in love with a young man of Ouxaca, Manuel Garcia by name, handsome and of good family It was not long before Garcia found his way to Villa Nueva, and naturally

ecame a part of the gay life through out the valley, which brought him in communication with the owners of Ha-cienda Nopala. He was not very slow in realizing the neglect of Cressida to-wards his young wife, with the result that he became her confidente, in the guise of an old friend

This state of affairs went on for some time, and at host Cressida was made aware of the inirigue between his wife and Garcia, but, saying nothing, he be-gan a systematic watch upon them and even went so far as to encourage Gar-cia to come to the house, and showed the greatest friendliness towards him, started home, stopping for some weeks the greatest friendliness towards him, in a city of the Middle West with rela-

and would not be back for several days. Great preparations were made for the Journey and at dusk he and his sorvants rode out of the courtyard toward

Once outside the range of vision of those left at the ranch, the willy man furned his horse, bade his servants await him and, by a roundabout road, await him and, by a roundabout road, retraced his steps to Hacienda Nopala and, just as he expected, he found his wife and Garcia in the dining-room, just sitting down to an elaborate sup-

In an instant the deed was done. The girl, completely paralyzed by her ter-ror, was forced to see her husband murder the handsome young fellow by stabbing him again and again. When the lithe figure was reduced to a limp, senseless mass and was thrown on the floor the murderer turned to her and. after forcing her to look upon his late Escamillo Cressida.

and finally ended her life in a

the overland trip to Agua Cale. The whole region was stime horrible murder and, altho was strongly suspected, no act ived for several months is hunned by his neighbors and isited by the former parizes

eved that the man was gui la, he had a sort of hole during chough for a man to crouse a was covered over with the for one little hole about the size of lar was left. A table was the over the spot and the covering

When all was ready the prister pala asking Cressida to come! approaching, the priest hid the n the hole

ered and the old priest math o be seated.

priest, who was looking at his most intently. Suddenly he bega nencing his conversation vords of his long acqua the family and how as the sph viser of the region he had at was accusing him covertly of t ful murder, and that it was his tell the man what was being With this intro Pressida to a full realization of fible crime and, just as the pro-

the priest that he had made the fession to him as a representafore it would never be kn

"Quien sabe?" replied the

"Oh, no," replied the mi ala; "there is no person h "Yes," replied the priest. The priest pointed under Cressida quickly pushed bust as quickly pulling up showed the man in the excercion

as quite dead. When Cressida rst entered the he happened to see he seated himself he thereby keeping the sir vation. All to trying to remove his for and weaker, and at ias together. Then he knew together. Then he k and keeping his eyes

word was ever vailey, and Hacienda ! lowed to fall into decay. stranger travel through little office of the the tragedy. intervening years, can nd the lovely